

**The Times-Dispatch**  
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TUESDAY, MARCH 19, 1912.

**BISHOP O'CONNELL**

In the presence of one of the most distinguished ecclesiastical companies ever gathered in this city, the Rt. Rev. Dennis J. O'Connell will, this morning, be installed as the seventh bishop of the Catholic Diocese of Richmond. With majestic and beautiful ceremonial, this eminent churchman will be raised to the bishopric of his church in Richmond, and the justly beloved and justly respected people of a great church will rejoice and hail their new leader. Catholics from many States, churches of great rank and dignity, will assemble here to-day to testify by their presence their loyalty to the new bishop and their love for their church. That wise and beloved prince of the Catholic Church, His Eminence, Cardinal Gibbons, comes back to the people to whom he once ministered so splendidly to preside over the ceremonies, and everywhere will receive the joyous acclaim of the people of this city, irrespective of station or creed or faith.

To Bishop-Elect O'Connell we extend the hearty "welcome back home" which the people of this city feel for him in this hour of his elevation to the episcopate. Three decades have passed since he left Richmond as a priest, but he returns as one who left, but yesterday, knowing full well that his people and the people here beyond the pale of his church approve in the fulness of their hearts the wisdom and the fitness of his choice. The citizens of Richmond delight to welcome the new bishop, and to assure him of their abundant good will and good wishes for further splendid and exalted service here for the uplifting of mankind and for the glory of God.

**UNCONTROLLED INDIVIDUALISM**

In its comment upon the tragedy of violence at Hillsville, the press of the country has mingled with its righteous indignation against lawlessness and its just appeal to Virginia to punish the murderers, a surprising amount of unqualified ignorance and petty partisanship. Almost universally it has viewed this outbreak of brutal human passion and medieval clan vengeance as in some way connected with the recent theoretical proposal for the recall of judges. This is not true. We doubt whether the perpetrators of the outrage had ever even heard of this factitious remedy for evils in our courts. And the harsh and terrible simplicity of the facts, the stern splendor of martyrdom for duty displayed by this judge and his fellows, should not be confused or made less poignant by the idle wit of the thoughtless and the attempts of partisans to make political capital out of death itself. The Times-Dispatch is not in sympathy with the theory of the judicial recall, nor does it believe that Virginia and Virginians deem this the last word of political wisdom. But it does believe that it is silly and unjust to lay at the doors of this propaganda or its supporters any part of this stupendous lawlessness.

In fact, if any person can be drawn from the event it is that Judge Massey proved how noble and inspiring is the spirit of a court performing its functions with fearless integrity. What would be the need of the recall if every judge showed equal courage?

And the nation-wide consternation at the bloody violation of a temple of justice proved that the people do regard the courts as theirs, they do hold them sacred, and any hurt to them is to be punished by speedy and relentless means. Already Virginia is preparing to deal with justice to the very men who laughed at it. Her centuries of tradition are, in nowise shaken, and the wisdom of her lawmakers and the spirit of her laws are gravely too deep in the country's history for any one, save from prejudice or blank ignorance, to add occasion for ridicule or scorn. It is not untimely to point out that Pennsylvania, whence now comes part of the clamor about a bloody recall, had her Wilkes-Barre massacre in 1844, when moonshiners from the mountains, along the western border of the State, defied all civil authority, and were only suppressed by the calling out of 15,000 militiamen. They were called out by President Washington, a Virginian, and led by Governor Henry Lee, of V. his.

But, however false these political misinterpretations of the past week's events may be, there is an explanation. The psychology of the Aliens is simply that of unbridled individualism, getting itself above all social control. This was partly due to the frontier and mountain environment, wherein each man makes his own laws and executes them by brute force. And partly it is attributable to the isolation and interdependence of a clan. The border raids and reprisals in Scotland's history show to what ferocious lengths this anarchy of individual liberty can go. It is a survival of the clan feeling. The clan stood together

against all outside coercion. And the same exaggeration of personal rights frequently leads one member to clash with another and murder his own kin. Even among the Aliens one brother carries five bullets in his body as proof of the malignant jealousy of another.

The remedy for such a state lies solely in education. The railroad, the paper, the church and the little red schoolhouse alone can teach such men that society will protect itself from individual license; that it demands service, and will in return give protection and service beyond what any soul can hope to win by violence and fear.

**"NATURE'S SALIC LAW" AND SUFFRAGE**

The sensational cablegram "copy" describing the high jinks, window smashing, police scratching, tree-chaining campaign of the London suffragettes, and their subsequent bedlamite performances in jail, seems to have crowded out almost entirely news of the fact that a most potent anti-suffragette movement, inspired and led largely by women, is in progress in England. In Albert Hall recently, a meeting in the interest of the movement was held, which is referred to in lately received London papers as one of the most remarkable ever gathered there. The hall, it is stated, was thronged with women, who showed not less, but, if possible, more determination than the men, and even more remarkable than the audience was "the composition of the platform" and the character of those who either by their presence or their messages gave their assent to the protest.

Lord Cromer presided, and at this "great political meeting," as one London contemporary terms it, was presented the unprecedented spectacle of members of the government and of members of the opposition making common cause on a political question. "It is no exaggeration," declares the Spectator, to say that this united demonstration, which was in violation of all usage, "drew back the curtain, and showed the granite barrier that will prevent the extension of the parliamentary franchise to the women of the country." It proved that the suffragettes were doomed to ignominious defeat, for, as the Spectator argues, no woman suffrage bill could pass except by a coalition of the pro-suffrage sections of the two great political parties, and such a coalition is unthinkable, or, rather, it would be certain to be defeated by a still stronger coalition of the anti-suffrage sections of the two parties.

**A FITTING MEMORIAL**

A prominent member of the Virginia bar, George E. Chalkley, of Lynchburg, is quoted by the News of that city as believing that to the lawyers of the State should be committed the mission of rearing a monument over the graves of Judge Massey and Commonwealth's Attorney Foster, and that the legal profession would regard it a privilege to thus honor the memory of their brothers, who went to their end under the sublimest possible conception of public duty. Judge Massey and Foster added honor to the great profession to which they belonged, and that profession would gladly and willingly honor them. The Times-Dispatch agrees with the News that the suggestion is "altogether timely and appropriate," and hopes that such a memorial or such memorials will be erected by the Virginia bar. If it is not possible to place a monument at the graves of each of these staunch defenders of the majesty of the law, a suitable shaft might be reared in Hillsville in the shadow of the edifice of justice in which both these men gave up their lives in maintaining the peace and dignity of the Commonwealth. The sacrifice of these two lawyers last week fortified justice and lends renewed force to the great words of Thomas Hooker: "Of law there can be no less acknowledged than that her seat is in the bosom of God, her voice is the harmony of the world. All things in heaven and earth do her homage—the very least as feeling her care and the greatest as not exempted from her power." A fearless judge and a courageous prosecuting officer in their death glorified their profession, and the least that their brethren can do is to perpetuate the remembrance of their fine and noble martyrdom.

J. P. Morgan keeps on buying rare books. But we would like to have only one volume from his collection—a signed edition of his check book.

The Grim Reaper will soon be in our midst in wholesale fashion. We refer to the untimely ends of those bright young men who are being tried out by the Big Leagues, and who will depart for the Hereafter of the "minors."

The Panama region is getting hot, and giving off blue smoke, sulphur dioxide and steam. The equator is just jealous of the attention paid the poles.

The Dublin National Council has appealed to the United States to stop immigration to this country lest Ireland be depopulated. Now is the time for some good soul to pop up and propose the annexation of Ireland.

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The rub in the Turkish towel hat craze will most likely be in paying the bill.

be questioned, since a tender-hearted gentleman from Alabama raised the issue as to whether eating a live oyster should not be forbidden as cruelty to animals. In the first place, science has proceeded to befuddle the issue, in a statement from the professor of physiology at the London Medical School. He declares, "The oyster has a certain nervous structure and undoubtedly has a certain amount of nervous sensibility. But in any case, it would be hard to find a more sudden or a more merciful way of killing an oyster than by eating him." This gentleman's polysyllables can be forgiven in view of the definiteness of his conclusions. It is hard to think that an oyster is nervous. Anything less apparently so, in the very jaws of death, is difficult to conceive. This may be due to a spirit of self-sacrifice, but it is to be hoped that the psychology of the oyster may prove it a theory.

Literature has one shining light on the side of the anti-suffragette cause. As his sentiment that he "would as soon think of eating a baby as of eating an oyster." But perhaps he only meant a baby oyster or a live oyster. The question still remains, When is an oyster dead? The dictionary says "alive means having life, in opposition to dead." This is remarkable, if true. It further defines the word as "cheerful, sprightly, full of alacrity." All oysters must be dead, then, for we have never met one with any of the above symptoms. And if we had seen one in this unseemly condition, we would not have stayed to have eaten it. The dictionary displays its usual massive ignorance about death even. Dead is explained as anything "perfectly still, inert, dull or gloomy." Oysters are this even when most alive. And what's to prevent an insouciant one from playing possum? Indeed, one might be dull or gloomy, and not deceive his looks at all. Or an innocent person might be deceived into thinking an inert oyster dead, when he was only asleep. There is scanty help for a tender-hearted epicure here.

The only solution is to take each individual oyster and kill it. This is logical, but we as yet do not see how it can be done. Shooting an oyster in a crowded cafe would be noisy and attract unwarranted attention. It would also prove expensive. Poisoning one would be followed by unpleasant results to a lot better animal than any lamellicornate mollusk. Electrocuting is modern, but would almost certainly spoil the flavor. Drowning is impossible on the face of it, and smothering would only answer if you happened to like them that way. The question is too complex. We suggest a compromise. Let the more imaginative content themselves with a strictly vegetarian diet of oyster-plant, and the callous and hungry pursue their unwhimsied way until when April is gone, and May come, the oyster will of its own accord come to an R-tile end.

When he got a cold and got it good. He went and split up four cords of wood. When he had the misery in his back he looked for a job as a lumberjack. He didn't get 'round and whine and But went right to work and beat it out. When other sick folks was a-droppin' off You should jest of heered the old man When the last one's gone, it's a good safe bet That old Hiram Binks will be workin' yet.

**The Work Cure.**  
Old Hiram Binks never had much wealth Or much of a chance to enjoy poor health. He couldn't afford to be downright sick Or he could have starved and that right quick. He never dared say that he was ill, For he never would pay a doctor bill. So when he got a cold and a cough, He and Hiram was tired, sick and blue. He gathered himself with a sudden jerk And took a large dose of good, hard work.

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**Voice of the People**

A Separate State College for Women. To the Editor of the Times-Dispatch: Sir,—In a copy of the University Topics, April 22, 1911, that has accidentally fallen into my hands, I notice an "Anonymous Opinion of Co-education," by Mr. Anderson, of Lynchburg, Va. It is certainly a very able article, and opening the University of Virginia to women is a subject which brings up, it is only fair to state, that a large number of thoughtful women, who attend the Summer School, are as much opposed to opening the doors of that time-honored institution equally to women as the regular student body, and they have expressed themselves with no uncertain sound.

We want higher education; we want a university of our own, but we do not want what is not rightfully ours to give up.

We are grateful for the Summer School. We enjoy its advantages, but we do not wish to be like the ancient Egyptians, who, after having put their heads into a tent, forcibly occupied the whole.

The University of Chicago is a fine example to us. The late Dr. Harper advocated and practiced very strong measures in opening that institution to women. He was killed before he had given it a trial—a greater trial than we can ever hope to give it in Virginia. The 2,000 friends of co-education should take his lesson to heart. It has just been stated that the student body of Delaware College has increased 50 per cent, since the exclusion of women.

The advocates of co-education state that they wish an addition to the University of Virginia, close enough to make use of the present laboratory and library and are very particular that the new building be placed in the campus. How can it be placed there if the classes will all be taught separately?

No one who gives it much thought can be convinced that this will ever

**Abe Martin**

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**On the Spur of the Moment**  
By Roy K. Moulton

**The Penitent.**  
I don't care who's elected; I cut no ice with me, I ain't a politician, I ain't a very plain to see; Let others do the howling And carry on the war. There's really nothing in it That's worth fighting for. No matter who's elected 'Twill be the same old game— For me it means no let-up, I must work just the same.

According to Uncle Abner. Elmer Jones has secured a lucrative position as chauffeur for Anse Fuston on the latter's traction engine. Elmer has bought a cap and a muller, as he heard that all up-to-date chauffeurs have mullers.

There was to have been a violin recital last Wednesday evening at Tibbitts Hall by Mr. Am Tilson, our gentlemanly barber, but the latter busted his G string while tuning up and could not find a cat in time to hold the recital, so the same was postponed.

Partin's name and his hair in the middle don't help a fellow much in a business way, no more than rollin' his pants up at the bottom.

Our town was thinkin' of holdin' a "howlin' bout," but refrained from doin' so for fear some of 'em might come back.

Of course, there is some slight excuse for a fellow wearin' earmuffs if the weather is chilly and another good thing about it is that he can walk holla town without bein' able to hear what the neighbors say about him.

Judgin' by the people we see around nowadays, them that ain't peddlin' books are sellin' patent potato papers.

**Generosity.**  
A friend of John, the bartender, came into the "place" one day and had a good, long, old-fashioned visit. After an hour or so he prepared to depart, and John, being inclined to ask: "Well, Moke, mebbe you have a little something before ye go?" "No. Many thanks to ye, John, but I never take anything of late years." "Well, then, have a cigar, Moke." "Oh, well, all right. Give me one of them 'Prize of a Purser' cigars." John handed out the box, and, placing his hand to his mouth and, looking around cautiously to see that no body was listenin', whispered confidentially: "Take two of them, Moke. They're not very good."

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**HAIL, GENTLE SPRING!**  
By John T. McCutcheon.

(Copyright 1912, by John T. McCutcheon.)

"I wonder what will rhyme with 'glow!'"

**News of South Richmond**

**South Richmond Bureau.**  
The Times-Dispatch, 1620 Hull Street, Phone Madison 172.

**Qualities to Practice Law.**  
John L. Ingram, son of the late Judge John H. Ingram, of the Law and Equity Court, yesterday qualified as an attorney at law in the Hustings Court, Part 2. Judge Ingram, when first appointed to the bench, presided over this court, at that time known as the Corporation Court of the city of Manchester.

**Death of Miss Richardson.**  
Miss Kate Richardson died yesterday morning at 2:15 o'clock at her home, 31 East Ninth Street. She was a widow, 51 years of age, and a native of South Richmond. She was a member of the Episcopal Church, and a Sunday-school class for forty years. She is survived by four sisters—Misses Laura, Emma and Betty Richardson, and Mrs. Mary E. Stollen, all of South Richmond.

**With the Southside Lodges.**  
Indiana Lodge, Independent Order of Red Men, last night closed its membership contest with a total of 129 applications. A class adoption will be held next Monday night, March 25.

**The Visiting Committee of the Junior Order United American Mechanics, of South Richmond, has accepted an invitation to be present, Wednesday night at a meeting of the Robert E. Lee Council at its hall, Twenty-fifth and Marshall streets.**

**Personal Mention.**  
Miss Louise Weisiger, of Sweet Briar College, is spending a few days with her mother, Woodstock Heights.

**Mrs. Charles Page and son, Norvell, who have been visiting Mrs. George Bethell, of Perry Street, have returned to their home in Cincinnati.**

**Preston Mobley, who has been visiting John Hastings, has returned to his home at Blue's Ferry, Prince George county.**

**We sell Mentolated Suet, so highly recommended for coughs, colds, catarrh, etc. Call or telephone Tragle Drug Co.**

**Small Fires Without Damage.**  
Three small fires, extinguished by the use of chemicals, kept the men of Engine company No. 12 busy yesterday. The first alarm at 9 o'clock, was from 114 Porter Street, where two men were dispatched with chemicals to put out a blaze in a chimney. Just before 5 o'clock they were sent to 26 West Ninth Street, where fire did small damage to a machine. The last alarm was sounded a few minutes after 10 o'clock, when a chemical engine responded to 114 East Sixth Street. The fire was found to have originated in some scrap paper in one of the rooms occupied by a colored family. No damage resulted.

**Damage Sult.**  
Declarations in a suit instituted by Little Hill Clark against the New Jersey Carriage and Tubogun Company were filed yesterday in the office of Clerk Walter E. DuVal, of the Hustings Court, Part 2. The plaintiff is represented by John A. Lamb and Charles A. Page. She alleges that in the summer of 1911 while riding on a merry-go-round, owned and operated by the defendant company, at Forest Hill Park, she was thrown and injured, for which she seeks \$5,000 damages. The suit was transferred from the Chancery Court by consent of both parties.

**To Sell Landmark.**  
The suit of Celeste P. Trickey's executor against Hugh T. Nelson, which was scheduled for hearing yesterday in the Hustings Court, Part 2, was postponed until Thursday. The defendant on Saturday made an assignment in bankruptcy.

**The Lumpkin homestead, at the corner of Ninth and Decatur streets, which was the purpose of enlarging and improving the building, will be sold this afternoon at public auction. By the conditions of the sale the building must be razed and the debris removed within thirty days.**

**Work of grading and leveling the square, being rapidly pushed to completion. About fifty trees have been set in the park. When the grading is completed concrete erected around the square. Painters are at work improving the looks of the court-house.**

**In the Police Court.**  
For beating a male and creating a disturbance, Arthur Foster, a young negro, was sentenced to jail by Justice H. A. Maurice, of the Police Court, Part 2, in default of a fine of \$10 and costs.

**Disorderly conduct on a Hull Street car.**

**National State and City Bank**  
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

Solicits your account, active or inactive, small or large. We pay 3 Per Cent. Compound Interest on all Savings Accounts. One dollar will start you.

**OFFICERS.**

Wm. H. Palmer	President
John S. Ellett	Vice-President
Wm. M. Hill	Vice-President
J. W. Sinton	Vice-President
Julien H. Hill	Cashier

**Capital, \$1,000,000 Surplus, \$600,000**